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Queen Quality Shoes \$3.60.
The Superior Shoe \$3.00.
Also a Large Assortment of Ladies', Men's and Boys' Black and Russet Shoes and Oxfords of the Latest Styles from \$1.25 to \$4.00.

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LAWN DRESSING

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In Five and Ten Pound Sacks

A. P. WENDELL & CO.'S
2 MARKET SQUARE.

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Chain and Chainless.

We have this year on exhibition the Largest and Finest Line of WHEELS ever shown in this city. Prices are very low.

SUNDRIES in larger variety and at lower prices than ever.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

RIDER & COTTON.

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO

-LAWRENCE-

Portsmouth's Swell Tailor

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

A MEMORIAL LIBRARY.

Brother of a Portsmouth Woman Left Such to New Orleans.

A recent issue of the New Orleans Picayune contains the following of interest in this city.

The Picayune learns with much satisfaction that a very important benefaction has come to Tulane university, in the form of an endowment fund to the amount of \$50,000, which is to be devoted to the building and establishing in the university grounds of a memorial library.

This distinguished benefaction comes from Mrs. Caroline Tilton, in honor of her husband, the late F. W. Tilton, who was in his day an eminent merchant of this city. The fund has already been put into the hands of trustees to be administered for the purpose designed in accordance with plans to be accepted by her.

It is a fact most worthy of note that, in late years, the fair sex have been foremost on the rolls of public benefactions in New Orleans. Among the most distinguished were Mrs. Josephine Newcomb, founder of the Sophie Newcomb Memorial college, for women; Miss Annie Howard, who built and endowed the Howard Memorial library; Mrs. Ida Richardson, the endower of the Richardson Memorial Medical college; Mrs. Deborah A. Milliken, who built and endowed, in memory of her deceased husband and daughter, the Milliken Children's hospital. To these honored names must be added that of Mrs. Tilton. It is a proud and noble record, and shows that beneficence and philanthropy are distinguishing traits of the glorious women of New Orleans.

The late F. W. Tilton was a brother of Mrs. Almira T. Goodrich of this city.

NEW MAIL BOXES.

There have been received at the Portsmouth post office three large mail boxes, from the postal department at Washington, which are intended for papers and packages only. One of them will be located at the corner of Market square and High street, close to Green's pharmacy; one at the corner of Islington and Cass streets, and the third near the Portsmouth, Kittery & York ferry landing, on Bow street. Probably more of these boxes will be sent here soon.

TWO MEN'S WORK.

As showing the necessity for more commissioned officers in the line of the navy may be noted the fact that on the flagship Iowa a naval cadet is standing regular deck duty as watch and division officer, relieving and being relieved by commissioned officers in one or two cases old enough to be his father.—Army and Navy Journal.

WHIST PARTY.

The Knights of Pythias held a very enjoyable whist party, in their lodge rooms on Monday evening, twenty tables being in use. The prizes were awarded as follows: Gentlemen's first, James Kehoe; ladies' first, Miss Martha Hersey. Ice cream and cake were served at the conclusion of the playing.

Diphtheria, sore throat, croup. Instant relief, permanent cure. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

Augustus N. Stevenson has returned to duty after a week's leave.

Orders to hold a survey on the Detroit as soon as she arrives have been received.

The Monongahela will be the first sailing warship that has visited this navy yard for several years.

WOODS WON IT.

The rubber game of pool between Harry Mowe and Frank Woods was decided at the Eagle on Monday evening, before a large crowd. Woods won out, 200 to 186, although Mowe had a good show up to very near the finish. Woods has challenged Kehoe to another match.

ROCHESTERS CAN'T PLAY.

Word was received here today that the Rochester basket ball team would be unable to play the Co. B team of this city, in Rochester, next Thursday evening. A game will probably be arranged for next week.

After Dinner

To assist digestion, relieve distress after eating or drinking too heartily, to prevent constipation, take

Hood's Pills

Sold everywhere, 25 cents.

TEA TABLE TALK.

The time for the great June celebration in honor of the coming here of the new battleship Kearsarge, accompanied by the North Atlantic squadron, is so near now that unless brisk action is taken very soon toward perfecting the arrangements, the affair is likely to not be so successful as its importance deserves. The plans need not be on such a grand scale, to ensure a satisfactory outcome, but they should be well in hand early. Delaying until the final moment will tend to cripple the event.

According to a letter dated April 17th, from Jonas Olsen, one of the crew of the U. S. S. Alliance, the men aboard of her expect the vessel will be ordered to the Portsmouth navy yard to go out of commission sometime near the last of May. The present itinerary provides for the arrival of the Alliance at Hampton Roads about May 16th, so the letter says. When Olsen wrote they were at Kingston, Jamaica.

A peculiar point came up for settlement at the bowling alleys on a recent evening, during a game in the city candle pin league. It was the first time that it had arisen here and it caused considerable discussion. It has been customary during each league contest, for a man to be stationed near the pin boys to see that they set the pins up correctly. On this particular occasion, George Kirvan was bowling and sent a ball down the alleys just as the pin boy took up a pin to set it over, by order of the man supervising him. Consequently, when the ball went into the bunch, one pin was not in place, but in the air. The question then came up whether Kirvan ought to roll again or not. A recourse to the rules governing the league proved that such a roll does not count, but must be repeated. The arguments pro and con were quite interesting.

Already are the people at the west end commencing to avail themselves of the benches in Goodwin park. This convenience promises to prove popular indeed this summer. On Saturday, the children monopolized the seats largely and seemed to think they were just the right things for nice weather.

Alas, for the bootblacks, the edict has gone out from New York that it is no longer in good form to wear highly polished shoes. The experts with brush and blacking may work for a long time to give the finest degree of polish possible to the shoes, but they are not helping their customers thereby to follow the latest style. In fact, the polished black leather boot is not permissible, say the metropolitan authorities on the subject. However, Portsmouth men alone town will probably do as they please about it and keep on preferring an attractive shine rather than a dull surface.

Rev. Thomas Whiteside opened his pastorate at the Methodist church on Sunday morning under most auspicious conditions. His sermon stamped him as a preacher of excellent attainments, including a fine voice and satisfying elocutionary talent. It looks as though Rev. William Warren has a successor who will continue the good work which he has gotten so well under motion. An unusually large congregation greeted the new pastor. Fogg.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK.

The revival tour of A Trip to Chinatown seems to be proving successful beyond a doubt. It is at the Park theatre in Boston this week and is sure of big patronage, according to the demands for seats which have already been received at the box office. The Portsmouth people who saw the production at Music hall last week hope to see Harry Gilfoil here again in some other good piece, as soon as the usefulness of A Trip to Chinatown is over.

The American Girl, due at Music hall tomorrow evening, will have an audience of which to be proud. The city fathers will be there—at least, the doors have been opened by Manager Hartford—the fellows from the Portsmouth Athletic club will swell the attendance by several score, and everybody else who saw this fine play upon its first presentation here when the season was young will take the trouble to plant themselves in the best seats available down front.

There will be no sleepy heads in Music hall on Thursday evening, while

A Breezy Time is holding the stage. It is full of liveliness from beginning to end and the liveliness, in turn, is full of merit. Sprightly girls, catchy music, crisp lines and all the other things that make up a deserving comedy are embodied in this piece. For a time killer, it has very few superiors on the present day stage.

The many friends in this city of clever Jack Mason, erstwhile husband of the dainty Marion Manola, will learn with interest that the Frohmans, having viewed with satisfaction his work as a member of the Daly company during the past year, have decided that he is eligible for a stellar position next season. Strange that during all these years that Mr. Mason has been before the public, the Messrs. Frohman have not before discovered his talent. But the profession is a queer mixture, and now, after many, and it may be added weary, years he is to be sent out under conditions which should have taken place a decade since. But he will "make good" without doubt.

CLEAN AND REFRESHING.

The American Girl, at Music hall tomorrow evening, has elements that remind one of Little Lord Fauntleroy, its plot being cast on something of the same lines while its comedy is just as wholesome and refreshing, its heart interest of equal force, and its denouement as taptly satisfactory. It is a play of much more than ordinary merit, the story beginning in an engaging way and being interesting to the end.

The leading cheerful characters are in the good keeping of Miss Frankie St. John and Mr. George F. Hall. Mr. Hall is a comedian of the higher school and has a role that just fits him. His humor is infectious and he catches the favor of the audience in all parts of the house. Two diminutive but very important members of the company are Lillie Lawson and Grace Hickey, each a consummate little actress and sweet songstress. They have interesting parts to play in the piece and the delightful way in which they perform is captivating. As Jasmine, the American girl, Miss Jewell Darrell appears to splendid advantage. She plays the role with a sweet womanliness, and fulfills the emotional requirements intelligently and well. In all it is a capital performance and should prove one of the hits of the season.

SIX SUCCESSFUL SEASONS.

Fitz and Webster's A Breezy Time, which will be seen at Music hall next Thursday evening is a farce comedy that is now in its sixth successful season. It would scarcely be recognized, however, by those who see it, as the production of last year. A Breezy Time is now made up of brand new scenery, and costumes, new and pretty faces, plenty of talent, bright and catchy music, and a series of amusing bits of by play that are new and always worth provoking. Strange as it may seem, in spite of the fact that it is a farce comedy, A Breezy Time has a plot. It concerns a young Boston student who is followed to Vermont by the girl he loves and by numerous creditors whom he does not love. These creditors appear in various disguises for the purpose of checkmating the hero, but, as is well known, heroes are never checkmated. The rest of the plot is not disclosed, but it is said that during its unfolding the various characters appear in amusing complications, during which they present various novel and amusing specialties.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED.

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed for ever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

ACROSS THE RIVER

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered for Herald Readers Today.

A horde of hoboes struck town on Monday forenoon and for a short time nearly every house in this vicinity had a caller and some had three or four applicants for food and clothing. The tramps went in parties of three or four and some were sorry looking specimens of human beings.

The following changes have been made by the annual Methodist conference at Gardiner. Rev. Elbridge Gerry has been sent to the First church in Eliot and North Kittery. Rev. O. S. Pillsbury will go to the York church and Rev. L. W. Kenniston goes to Falmouth and Cumberland. Rev. George C. Andrews has been returned to the Second church in Kittery.

Alfred Goings, who has been visiting his home in Bidsford, has returned to his work at the navy yard.

Bank Commissioner J. Orville O. is of Massachusetts passed Monday evening in town, the guest of his brother, Everett E. Orlis of Government street, returning to Boston this morning.

Local Agent John W. Perkins went to Eliot on Monday evening to investigate a report of cruelty to an animal there but found that the complaint was made out in spite, by a neighbor and that there was not the least truth in the allegation.

Gowen W. Brooks, draughtsman at the Bath Iron works, is passing a few days at his home in North Kittery.

Charles Philbrick, Harlan Knight, Walter Fernald and Melvin McEntire have been required on the navy yard, for work in the caulkers' gang. They will begin work tomorrow.

YORK.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bridges, Miss Helen Bragdon, Ralph Hawkes and Freeman Sewall, attended the reception and dance given by the Y club in Portsmouth, Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman P. Goldswalthe of Portsmouth spent a few days in York last week.

Mrs. William Ramsdell is visiting relatives in Boston.

The York Village dancing class closed its term last Saturday evening with an informal dance. By request of the class an extra lesson will be given next Thursday evening at which all are welcome.

The pupils of the High school are preparing a drama to be presented about the first of May. The proceeds of the entertainment will be devoted to needs of the school.

Mrs. George A. Marshall is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Nathaniel Hobbs at North Berwick.

NO POLITICS IN IT.

Said the Manchester Mirror of Monday:

"There was not the slightest political significance to the so called 'Jones dinner' which was held in Washington on Thursday evening last," said Mr. W. H. Topping, clerk of the committee on invalid pensions, who is now at his home in this city to attend the republican state convention.

"The facts in the case are these," continued Mr. Topping. "The dinner was for the express purpose of talking over matters in reference to the Portsmouth navy yard. Through the influence of the Maine and New Hampshire delegations, who ably presented the claims of the Portsmouth navy yard, an appropriation bill of about \$450,000 for that yard. This bill was reported to the house one week ago today, and was passed on Saturday. The Hon. Frank Jones and the Hon. A. F. Howard of Portsmouth were anxious to secure an additional appropriation to construct a railroad within the limits of the yard. The idea was to have the bill amended in the senate, if possible, and secure the amount of money necessary to construct the railroad. At the present time the manner of hauling the heavy material at the navy yard is very primitive, and with the advance that the yard has taken during the past few years a railroad has become indispensable. It was for the purpose of talking over this matter Mr. Jones invited the members of the Maine and New Hampshire delegation to a friendly little dinner at the Shoreham, an affair which excited neither interest nor comment in Washington. Congressmen Sulloway was not at the dinner for the reason that he was sick in bed, and I called his physician in to see him at five o'clock, and the latter said that he must forego the pleasure of attending the dinner. I personally went to the Shoreham and informed Mr. Jones and Mr. Howard of Mr. Sulloway's condition, and also said to them that in any matter that affected the navy yard at Portsmouth Mr. Sulloway's support could be counted on in the future as in the past. I was informed by the gentlemen from Portsmouth that this would be entirely satisfactory to the people of Portsmouth. There was absolutely no politics at the dinner. Mr. Jones did not arrive in Washington until a few

Madame Yale's
HAIR TONIC

Ladies and Gentlemen.—It has gone on record that Madame Yale's Excelsior Hair Tonic is the first and only remedy known to chemical science found to be a genuine hair specific. It has an affinity for the human hair for nourishing and invigorating its entire structure. It is a tonic in character, as well as stimulating; its action upon the scalp and hair is truly wonderful, inasmuch as it has never been known in a single instance to fail to cure scalp diseases and to create a luxuriant growth of healthy, beautiful hair. It stops hair falling within twenty-four hours and brings back the natural color to gray hair in nearly every instance. It is not a dye; it is not sticky or greasy; on the contrary it makes the hair soft, youthful, beautiful and glossy; keeps it in curl. It is a perfect hair dressing, and can be used by ladies, gentlemen or children as a daily toilet requisite. Its influence is delightfully soothing.

All Dealers sell it, \$1 per bottle. Mail orders may be sent direct to the manufacturer.

MADAME YALE.

189 Michigan Blvd., Chicago.

COUPON.

Name of paper
This coupon may be exchanged for one of Madame Yale's celebrated books on health, beauty and hair. Please cut out coupon and mail it to Madame Yale with a request for a book.
Madame Yale may be consulted by mail free of charge. Address all communications to her, 189 Michigan Blvd., Chicago.

hours before the dinner, and left early the next morning for New York.

"Another feature of the dinner which has been misrepresented was the reported hobnobbing of Senators Chandler and Gallinger. As a matter of fact they sat at opposite ends of the table and their conversation was only such as the rules of etiquette formally prescribed."

Wilhelm II as Art Patron.

Wilhelm earnestly desires to make the fine arts flourish in Prussia and in this respect, as in all others, to set the pace for the German empire. He is generous in exhorting cities to raise monuments and helps all he can. He is indefatigable in visits to studios and in encouragement to sculptors, painters and other artists whom he regards as able. It is, however, only under great disadvantages that a man on a throne encourages the arts. His very power stands in his way. The importance of what he says is such that a criticism exercises a crushing effect. The fact that he is so impetuous and self-confident if not exactly domineering a nature puts him at this disadvantage. He admires greatly certain artists and their works and almost violently dislikes the works of others. He is a petty partisan, and, what is worse, he cannot help it, because he gets it by inheritance from some old Slavic prince of an ancestor who in his own day probably caused the artists of the wrong camp to be sacrificed to the grim gods of paganism.—Century.

The Sausage.

The sausage dates back to the year 897. It has been asserted that the Greeks in the days of Homer manufactured sausages, but this prehistoric mixture had nothing in common with our modern product. The ancient so called sausage was composed of the same materials which enter into the make up of the boudin of the French market and the blood pudding of the French Canadian. The ancient sausage was enveloped in the stomachs of goats. It was not until the tenth century that sausage made of hashed pork became known. It was in or near the year 1500 that, thanks to the introduction into Germany of cinnamon and saffron, the sausages of Frankfurt and of Strassburg acquired a universal reputation.—Brooklyn Eagle.

LOSS A HEAVY ONE.

The burning of the Beckman house at Hampton beach Sunday morning comes as a severe blow to the owner, Mrs. Ruth Beckman of Seabrook, occurring as it does at so near the opening of what gives promise of being an exceedingly prosperous season. But little insurance was carried upon the hotel building and none at all upon the contents. Mrs. Beckman's loss is all the harder, as two years ago her skating rink at the beach was destroyed by a cyclone.

GONE TO CONCORD.

Local politicians in considerable number went to Concord on Monday afternoon, to be on hand for the state convention today. Among them were Aldermen Vaughan and Blaisdell, Hon. A. F. Howard, City Marshal Entwistle, Henry A. Yeaton, County Commissioner deRochemont, Street Commissioner Joseph Hett, W. E. Pearce, Councilman Pettigrew, and David Ueh. Most of them went up on the 5:30 train.

CARE ON A WARSHIP.

HOW HIGH EXPLOSIVES ARE STORED ON A BRITISH VESSEL.

Precautions That Are Taken to Prevent Accidents—The Magazine Are All Massive Iron and Steel Tanks Built Separately Into the Ship.

The British navy has not been without its Maine disasters, though fortunately these have been unattended by any questions of foul play, and they have taught us a lesson. The last such catastrophe was in 1882, when the gunboat *Dorset* was sunk and 143 lives lost through an explosion in one of her magazines.

Since that time great attention has been paid to the storing of high explosives on board all the ships of our navy. The magazines are now high iron tanks built separately into the ship. The sides, bottom and cover of these tanks are made of thick steel plates weighing ten pounds to the square foot. These plates are lap jointed and strongly riveted.

Should any side of the tank or a coal bunker be exposed, that side is built of plates that weigh 12½ pounds to the square foot. This additional strength is used to prevent any explosion of coal gas that may occur in the bunker from tearing open the magazine. Further, the plating is stiffened with heavy bars that make all parts of the surface of equal strength. Should the magazine be placed near the engines or in any other place where there is a high temperature, it is cooled with asbestos. Electricity is used for lighting purposes.

All the lights in what are called "light boxes," placed outside, the light penetrating into the magazine itself through thick glass illuminators, which are protected by gratings of brass wire. The keys of these boxes are kept by the gunner of the ship. Near them is a stock of candles ready for use in case the electric current should fail. Entrance to the magazine is from the top, but out of what is termed the handling room. The hatch of this is in line with the crown of the magazine, and the floor of the room is lead covered.

For ventilating purposes air is pumped in at the bottom and passes out through a specially constructed uptake, but on very dry days air is let into the magazine naturally in order to prevent too much moisture accumulating on the cases and thus causing the powder to deteriorate. In an engagement the magazines would be kept closed down, so as to prevent the enemy's shot from entering them, and air would be pumped in or the men working inside could live but a very few minutes. Before entering the magazine the men have to leave behind them their knives, pipes and matches and to put on special boots that are studded with brass nails.

With the old fashioned powder a spark caused by the friction of a nail in one's boot with the floor was sufficient to cause an explosion. Nowadays there is far less danger of accident. Many of the explosives used will only be set off by detonators. Prismatic and pebble powders if set on fire will fizz away like a fuse, while cordite, if handled with ordinary care, is quite harmless.

All the bays—i. e., recesses—are marked with the number of cases that are to be stored in them, and they are provided with strong wooden uprights to prevent the cases from being thrown out of place by the motion of the ship. The doors of all the magazines open outward, so that if in a violent storm the cases broke loose they would not block the entrance. No fuses, tubes or other articles that contain their own means of ignition are ever stored in magazines. All such articles are placed in special storerooms far away from the powder. Quick firing ammunition cartridges for machine guns and rifles and dry gun cotton also have their separate compartments.

All magazines are fitted with a flooding arrangement, so that, should the ship catch fire, they can be at once filled with water. No one but a responsible officer is ever allowed to handle the keys, and he must first obtain permission from the captain. The heaviest charges are placed nearest the doors. In the old days the powder monkey used to carry the cartridges from the magazine to the guns in a case. Now the ammunition goes up a hydraulic lift that works on armored shafts. Carrying it would be impossible by any means. Tanks containing fresh water and drinking cups are fixed in the handling room for the use of the men, and all the floors are sprinkled with water before work begins.

Speaking tubes lead from outside the magazines—which, by the way, are usually below the water line—to the gun decks, the bridge and the conning tower.

There is a quarterly examination of the dry gun cotton to ascertain whether acid is accumulating. If it is, the explosive is at once saturated with water. Wet gun cotton, being a very safe material, is kept in an ordinary storeroom and is weighed periodically to detect deterioration, a plug being at the same time removed in order that gas may escape from the inside. The whitened torpedoes, being filled with wet gun cotton, are stowed by themselves and tested in the manner just described. But the "pistols," which contain dry gun cotton, and the detonators for igniting the wet gun cotton in the torpedoes are placed together in a compartment that can be flooded if necessary.

The only other dangerous explosives carried by our warships are the filled shells, which are given a place to themselves. None but the most stubborn fuses are fitted to these, unless they are at the gun and ready to be fired. Their dangerous nature is indicated by their red painted heads and the broad red band around them. Seamen are trained to handle them with the utmost care. Even signal lights and rockets are kept carefully out of the way of irresponsible hands. In fact, every possible precaution is taken to prevent an accident with explosives occurring on any of our warships.—Invention.

CURIOUS WEAPONS.

Primitive Articles of Offense and Defense Used by the Philippine Islanders.

In the University of Pennsylvania are curios which are close allies with the earlier periods of the Philippine islands. They consist of a number of specimens of primitive weapons and are the only examples of the kind in the country. The collection, meager as it is, has already attracted considerable attention, and the many visitors attest to the deep interest the people feel in all that pertains to the new territory.

The curios are five in number and were obtained at the rastrow (rag fair) at Madrid and deposited in the university.

From the saw of the swordfish single and two edged swords were constructed. In the case of the former the teeth were carefully sharpened on one side and the larger end cut down for a handle. It presents a formidable appearing implement of carnage. With the other the two edged sword was preserved. In the hands of a muscular native these crude weapons would make most frightful wounds.

A third weapon of later date is a short cutlass shaped affair of iron. The Philippine islanders became expert as iron workers, and the ancient weapon shows how well the natives of old patterned their death dealing appliances. The handle of this iron sword is ornamented with tufts of hair and fanciful raised designs, in token perhaps of the valuable qualities as a hair raising tool.

A fourth weapon resembles an exaggerated meat cleaver of uninviting appearance, with a sharpened edge on one side and a long point on the other, in solid iron, with a long handle.

A Malay cross is the fifth weapon in the collection. These weapons were made by the Visayas, a Malay tribe who inhabit the islands to the south of Luzon. The cross is short swords of the dagger species, with exquisitely carved handles and graceful blades.

In the Colonial museum at Madrid many other odd relics are preserved, including idols of the natives. The principal idol was of the male persuasion, the female being a lesser deity. Cast iron cannon and small swivel guns of the early natives, with their military uniforms, are also displayed there.—New York Mail and Express.

THE FEAST OF DOLLS.

One of the Many Odd Customs of Odd Little Japan.

In that land of feasts and festivals—Japan—the most popular one with the children is the feast of dolls, which takes place in the month of February. It perhaps answers to our St. Valentine's festival.

The fun lasts for three days, and, if little Miss Japan's father and mother and grandfather and grandmother have laid up in store for this occasion, dolls by the hundreds are brought forth to celebrate the feast, and many of the dolls are years and years old, hundreds of years even, for every old doll that enters a Japanese home is treasured and kept for this great day.

The best room in the house is chosen. Here shelves covered with rich silken hangings, gay in color, are arranged, perhaps five or six shelves, extending the length of one side of the room.

The principal dolls are the emperor and empress of Japan, or two dolls dressed to represent these august personages in their court attire. Everything centers about them. Dolls to represent maids of honor, courtiers and statesmen, each in appropriate dress, are ranged next in order.

Everything which their imperial majesties can possibly need in the way of household furniture is represented in miniature. Silver cups, bowls and rice buckets on lacquered trays are placed before the emperor and empress, and each day the little child for whom this festival is prepared fills the dishes with the different kinds of food used in a Japanese household—rice, fruits, nuts and cake or sweet wine.

Besides the table service, everything which an imperial doll can be expected to need is seen—lacquered palanquins, funny, hood shaped bullock carts, fire boxes, chess baskets and tongs. Nor is the toilet table and its accessories forgotten. There are combs, brushes, mirrors, utensils for blackening the teeth, for reddening the lips and whitening the face.

At the end of the feast the dolls are packed away for another year, except two or three, which are left out for daily use.—St. Louis Republic.

Ready to Instruct.

"Did you ever notice," said the man with a piece of cotton cord for a shoestring, "that whatever happens to people there is always one resource left them? No matter how far down on his luck a person gets there's always one thing he can do."

"What's that?" inquired the man who was killing time.

"He can go to teaching. A man can always find some one who knows less about something than he does. It may be French, Spanish, Italian, mathematics or playing the fiddle. If he happens to have no more than an ordinary education, he can get along by picking out some branch that he was especially good in and advertising to give private instruction to people who lacked early advantages such as would fit them for their present social station."

"What do you teach, languages, music or grammar?"

"None of them," was the answer with a sigh. "I have a special line, one that fills a long felt want and with which I expect to do wonders. But I haven't as yet been able to get up a class of these men you read about who are so rich they don't know what to do with their money."—Detroit Free Press.

Saving of Steps.

A very little story with a very big moral has just come to my notice. It was told at a gathering of housekeepers who were considering the "saving of steps," and I hasten to pass it on while there is still time for it to bring comfort for warm weather housekeeping.

The story was of a wise Chinese woman who raised her family to rank and wealth by her wisdom. One of her rules was that they should never go to or from work in the fields empty handed. Going they took from the house garbages, ashes and something else, which, a nuisance near the dwelling, served as fertilizers farther afield. Coming back they brought sticks for fuel or stones for walls, and thus cleared the fields while they provided for the house. The principle is a wise one, and many a tip up and down stairs might be saved by the adoption in the home.—Philadelphia Press.

The Mexican government sent a commission of archaeologists to investigate certain alleged Chinese characters recently discovered on a monument near Hormo-sillo, and they have announced that there can be no question that the characters are Chinese and that they must have been there many centuries.

BALLADE OF THE PRIMROSE WAY.

Life, through the arc of a century,
Cries to me we have faced the road,
Clock by clock, since the first young day
When the primrose path before us glowed
Mind you the wonders the vista showed
Of gold and silver in the sunlight lay
Mind you the wonders the vista showed
Of gold and silver in the sunlight lay
Mind you the wonders the vista showed
Of gold and silver in the sunlight lay

Life, you're a faithful votary,
Years and a day to keep the code,
You're a rare knight errant,
For noble-de-hoy my fancy rode,
But then the cowlip crop we growed,
Crownfoot farrows we reap today,
Careful have changed to a pasture,
And lost forever is Primrose way.

LEAVENWORTH.
Youth of the morning sandal's shoe,
Laid to a gray beard edge,
Man but once is a demigod,
Earth's crown is Primrose way.
—Rose Edith Mills in *Chapbook*.

A CLEVER EQUITY JUDGE.

But as a Jury He Proved a Monumental Failure.

Ex-Judge Dillon delights in telling anecdotes of the days when he was on the United States circuit bench and held court in Kansas. He lately told the story to some New York friends of a jury in Brown county woman who was charged with selling whisky without a government license. It was shown by the testimony that the woman was in the habit of collecting a medicine from whisky and herbs, which she sold to neighboring farmers. This was the jury's verdict: "We do hereby find the defendant not guilty, but we warn her that if she does not cease the practice she is likely to go to jail."

Once upon a time there was a happening in Judge Dillon's court at Leavenworth which so far he has never embodied in any of his anecdotes. A man had been indicted for stealing government mules from Fort Hays. Judge Horton was then United States district attorney, and Tom Fenlon, the well known Leavenworth lawyer, appeared for the defense. It happened when the case was reached on the docket that two juries were already out, and Judge Dillon remarked that the case would have to be postponed until one of them came in. Mr. Fenlon stated that the defendant was ready to go to trial before the court without a jury, and with this waiver the case went to trial. The government officers testified to the prisoner's guilt in a manner that appeared to be conclusive, but in rebuttal the prisoner produced a great gang of pals who clearly proved an alibi. When Judge Dillon came to deliver his verdict, he said, "While the preponderance of testimony appears to be greatly in favor of the accused, I am nevertheless convinced of his guilt, and will so decide."

Tom Fenlon was divided between astonishment and anger. He said nothing, however, until he met the judge at the dinner table that day in the Planters' hotel, when he walked up to the table where his honor was sitting and said:

"Judge Dillon, I regard you as the best equity judge in the United States, but as a jury you are the best failure I ever heard of!"—Kansas City Journal.

Plugging the Pismo.

"It is a familiar fact," said Mr. Goetzby, "or it is a fact familiar at least to all fond parents, that children without exception like to play the piano with the hard pedal on all the time. All children like to make all the noise they can, in playing the piano as in everything else. Playing upon the piano without the heavy pedal does not disturb me at all, but the minute the heavy pedal is put on I am greatly disturbed, and the continued resounding of the notes fairly racks me."

"Of course I can't be forever saying 'don't,' and it's ungracious to say it at all, I suppose, for why shouldn't the children have their fun, and so I hit upon the desperate expedient of blocking the heavy pedal. I have whittled out a nice little piece of soft white pine into a plug that fits just into the space under the pedal in the opening in which it works, so that the pedal cannot be depressed."

"It has only been there two days now, but it has been two days of blessed relief. It can't last much longer, because the children are liable to ask me any minute what's the matter—I wonder they haven't asked me long ago—and of course I'll have to tell 'em, but I am grateful for the rest I have had, and the respite has given me strength the better to withstand, for a time at least, the uproar that will surely come when the children discover the plug."—New York Sun.

An Old Joke.

My Lord Craven, in King James First's Reign, was very desirous to see Ben Jonson, which being told to Ben, he went to my Lord's House; but, being in a very fatter'd Condition, as Poets sometimes are, he Porter refused him Admission, with some saucy Language which the other did not fail to return. My Lord, happening to come out while they were wrangling, asked the occasion of it: Ben, who stood in need of no body to speak for him, said, he understood his Lordship desired to see him; you, Friend, said my Lord, who are you? Ben Jonson, reply'd the other: No, no, quoth my Lord, you cannot be Ben Jonson who wrote the Silent Woman, you look as if you could not say Be to a Goose: Bo, cry'd Ben, very well, said my Lord, who was better pleas'd at the Joke than offended at the Affront, I am now convinced by your Wit, you are Ben Jonson.—"Joe Miller's Jest Book," 1739.

An Olympian Joke.

"Jupiter," said Mercury in a low whisper as he dusted off the wing on his left foot. "There's a man over in the south-west corner of Olympus carrying on grandly."

"What is he doing?" said Jupiter, scratching his head with a new model thunderbolt.

"I'm brothing at the month and writhing about. It's not proper for such a mortal to be here."

"Perhaps not, but, on the other hand, maybe he is an epileptic fit for the gods."

Forgetting to make his usual kick about the quality of the ambrosia, Jupiter hurried away.—Buffalo Enquirer.

An Air of Probability.

"I have just read a story in which the heroine's hair turned white in a single night," said one girl. "I don't believe it."

"I don't know," said the other. "There is no telling what queer tricks some of these new bleaches will play."—Detroit Free Press.

It is not generally known that washing the hair in rainwater and soft soap and rinsing in cold ordinary water makes the hair soft and silky.

The largest printing office in the world is in Washington. It is for printing government documents.

DRAKE'S BOLD DASH.

THE ENGLISH HERO'S DARING RAID INTO CADIZ HARBOR.

A Feat of War That Astonished Europe and Moved the Brave Briton to Jealously Boast That He Had Singed the Beard of the King of Spain.

Burgbly and Walsingham, you can see from their letters, believed now that Elizabeth had ruined herself at last. Happily her moods were variable as the weather. She was forced to see the condition to which she had reduced her affairs in the Low Countries by the appearance of a number of starving wretches who had deserted from the garrisons there and had come across to clamor for their pay at her own palace gates. If she had no troops in the field but a mutinous and starving rabble, she might get no terms at all. It might be well to tell Philip that on one element at least she could still be dangerous. She had lost nothing by the bold actions of Drake and the privateers. With half a heart she allowed Drake to fit them out again, take the *Buonaventura*, a ship of her own, to carry his flag and go down to the coast of Spain and see what was going on. He was not to do too much. She sent a vice admiral with him in the *Lion* to be a check on overaudacity. Drake knew how to deal with embarrassing vice admirals. His own adventures would sail, if he ordered, to the mountains of the moon and be quite certain that it was the right place to go to. Once under way and on the blue water he would go his own course and run his own risks.

Cadiz harbor was thronged with transports, provision ships, powder vessels—a hundred sail of them—many of a thousand tons and over, loading with stores for the armada. There were 30 sail of adventurers, the smartest afloat on the ocean and sailed by the smartest seamen that ever handled rope or tiller. Something might be done at Cadiz if he did not say too much about it. The leave had been given him to go, but he knew by experience, and Burgbly again warned him, that it might and probably would be revoked if he waited too long. The moment was his own, and he used it. He was but just in time. Before his sails were under the horizon a courier galloped into Plymouth with orders that under no condition was he to enter port or harbor of the King of Spain or injure Spanish subjects. What else was he going out for? He had guessed how it would be. Comedy or earnest he could not tell. If earnest, some such order would be sent after him, and he had not an instant to lose.

He sailed on the morning of April 12. Off Ushant he fell in with a northwest gale, and he flew on, spreading every stitch of canvas which his spars would bear. In five days he was at Cape St. Vincent. On the 18th he had the white houses of Cadiz right in front of him and could see for himself the forests of masts from the ships and transports with which the harbor was choked. Here was a chance for a piece of service if there was courage for the venture. He signaled for his officers to come on board the *Buonaventura*. There before their eyes was, if not the armada itself, the materials which were to fit the armada for the seas. Did they dare to go in with him and destroy them? There were batteries at the harbor mouth, but Drake's marines had faced Spanish batteries at St. Domingo and Cartagena and had not found them very formidable. Go in? Of course they would. Where Drake would lead the corsairs of Plymouth were never afraid to follow.

The vice admiral pleaded danger to her majesty's ships. It was not the business of an English fleet to be particular about danger. Straight in they went with a fair wind and a flood tide, ran past the batteries and under a storm of shot, to which they did not trouble themselves to wait to reply. The poor vice admiral followed reluctantly in the *Lion*. A single shot hit the *Lion*, and he edged away out of range, anchored and drifted to sea again with the ebb. But Drake and all the rest dashed on, sank the guardship—a large galleon—and sent flying a fleet of galleys which ventured too near them and were never seen again.

Further resistance there was none—absolutely none. The crews of the ships escaped in their boats to land. The governor of Cadiz, the same Duke of Medina Sidonia who the next year was to gain a disastrous immortality, fled "like a tall gentleman" to raise troops and prevent Drake from landing. Drake had no intention of landing. At his extreme leisure he took possession of the Spanish shipping, searched every vessel and carried off everything that he could use. He detained as prisoners the few men that he found on board, and then, after doing his work deliberately and completely, he set the hulls on fire, cut the cables and left them to drive on the rising tide under the walls of the town—a confused mass of blazing ruin. On April 13 he had sailed from Plymouth. On the 20th he entered Cadiz harbor. On May 1 he passed out again without the loss of a boat or a man. He said in jest that he had singed the beard of the king of Spain for him. In sober prose he had done the king of Spain an amount of damage which a million ducts and a year's labor would imperfectly replace.

The daring rapidity of the enterprise astonished Spain and astonished Europe more than the storm of the West Indian towns. The English had long teeth, as Santa Cruz had told Philip's council, and the teeth would need drawing before mass would be heard again at Westminster. The Spaniards were a gallant race, and a dash and exploit, though at their own expense, could be admired by the countrymen of Cervantes. "So praised," we read, "was Drake for his valor among them that said if he was not a Lutheran there would not be the like of him in the world."—Froude's "English Seamen in the Sixteenth Century."

Gladstone as a Horse Breaker.

The famous American horse tamer, Ravey, when he was in England, spoke of Gladstone as one of the finest and boldest riders he had ever seen. Once, when chancier of the exchequer, as he was taking his usual ride in Hyde park on a spirited young horse, the horse plunged and got away, ran off the ordinary track of riders and came along a spread of turf divided by railroads and gates of slender iron. It went striding over one of the gateways and Gladstone was determined to get the better of that horse. The moment the horse leaped the gate the rider turned him around and put him at the gate again. Again and again he topped it, and his master turned him and made him go at it, once more and around it yet another time. So it went on until the horse was fairly but very harmlessly conquered, and the rider was the supreme victor of the day.—Argonaut.

FOILED THE WOODPECKERS.

Ingenious Scheme to Save the Poles and Its Peculiar Result.

"Speaking of modern ingenuity," remarked Assistant Superintendent of Telegraph Rooms the other day, "calls to mind the happy idea of Superintendent Joseph Donner, now located with the Southern Pacific company at San Francisco, when he was on this end. You may remember his experience in painting the telegraph poles of the Arizona desert with asphalt and from the sand sticking to the gradually simulating snow. Well, what I am about to relate equaled this proceeding both as to efficacy and conception. In western Texas, west of Spofford Junction and for many miles, it was almost impossible to make a telegraph pole last more than six months, owing to the many woodpeckers in that section. The birds constantly attacked the posts and actually perforated the wood in divers places until the poles bore the appearance of having been well bored, soon becoming useless. Realizing that something must be done, Mr. Donner put on his thinking cap, and at the end of a week he had solved the problem.

A month later he journeyed to Spofford Junction, and attached to the train was a carload of hollow iron poles, each painted to resemble ordinary rough red cedar. These he set up at intervals of five miles, covering the territory affected by the woodpeckers. A skilled eye could not determine the difference between the iron poles and the wooden ones. Concealed within the top of each of the metal poles Mr. Donner attached a very small 'buzz' similar to those used in lieu of call bells, and these he attached to the telegraph wires, they keeping up a constant humming. Here is where the woodpeckers were fooled. They imagined the 'buzzers' were insects in the poles, and then began a desperate sort of the birds upon the metal. They flocked to the anticipated harvest by scores, and the foolish things never realized their error until the bill of each was worn down to a frazzle. A month's time found every woodpecker in the state in this awkward predicament, and being unable to penetrate the iron they gave up and went to eating gravel. The poles of wood were saved.

"A peculiar result was that the progeny of the mutilated birds showed bills without points, and consequently these latter are unable to do any damage. Every woodpecker along the line now wears his bill as rounded as a baseball, and we experience no more trouble. Mr. Donner was thinking of patenting the idea, but did not, however, preferring that other lines should have the benefit of his ingenuity too."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

TELEPHONE WIRE.

In Each Apparatus There Is Over Half a Mile of It.

"When you say 'Hello' to 'central' did you know that you talk over 2,900 feet, or one half mile, of copper wire before the sound of your voice is transmitted from the telephone box?" asked the superintendent of the Missouri and Kansas Telephone company of a reporter for the Times recently. It is a fact that in each telephone there is 2,900 feet of fine wire. You see, the phone is composed of three parts.

First the ringing apparatus, then the transmitter and last the ear trumpet or receiver. In the first are two small coils about the size of a No. 40 spool of thread immediately behind the bells, each containing 500 feet, and in the magnet or ringing machine is another coil, containing 1,300 feet, making in all 2,900 feet. In the second part is a coil of the same size of wire, No. 26, about the size of No. 60 thread, which contains 500 feet. In the receiver is 200 feet more, making in all 2,900 feet.

"In the telephone exchange we have 8,800 instruments. With 2,900 feet in each the total would make 9,570,000 feet of very fine wire in use in the telephones of the city alone. Figuring 3,280 feet to the mile, it would make slightly over 281 miles of wire as fine as a thread.

"This wire is insulated or shielded with two thicknesses of extremely fine silk thread and is an item of considerable expense, as the spools or coils are easily burned out. There is an equal amount of wire contained in coils back of the switchboard at 'central' which makes 362 miles, or enough to reach from here to St. Louis, with a good many miles to spare."—Kansas City Times.

The Causes of Cancer.

There are few diseases that afflict the human family that are more to be dreaded than those of a cancerous nature. The cancer proper is a most appalling foe to life. Whether it can be cured is and always has been a debatable question. Cases are cited where alleged marvelous cures have been effected, but this does not to any appreciable extent alter the facts in the case that the cancer is practically incurable once it gets any sort of headway in the system. The causes of this disease have been so imperfectly understood that any effort at prevention was worse than useless. A French scientist claims to have discovered cancerous germs in wood, and that artists who work in wood are much more subject to this disease, all things considered, than those who handle most other materials. Having once started on this line of research, he found cancer germs in wood and vegetation of various kinds. Elm and willow trees showed a greater proportion of these germs than other woods. In high altitudes or where trees are not common very few cancer germs were found. From all of which it appears that we may be at last on the highroad to some reliable and conclusive knowledge upon a subject which has baffled the skill of medical scientists for many years.—New York Ledger.

Not Without Guilt.

They used to say of Senator Perkins of California that he subtly flattered those whom he desired to count among his constituents by asking each man of them, met singly, what time it was by his watch and setting his own timepiece accordingly. It was an exceedingly good way of advancing his own cause, but a young physician here in town unobtrusively confesses to a piece of diplomatic duplicity just as clever and just as successful. When- ever practice lags, he buys a number of clinical thermometers and presents them to all mothers of young and sick children. Of course he carries as a mother begins to feel the temperature of her children she is bound to discover fluctuations never dreamed of before, and as not one woman in 20 can read a clinical thermometer correctly or tell what it means when she has read it—well, you can see for yourself that that crafty medicine man is going to be sent for. The idea is a good one, but personally I think any man who trades on the anxiety of a mother for her babies is a heartless villain.—Washington Post.

CUMMINGS WAS EXCITED.

An Incident Attending the Execution of the Chicago Anarchists.

When the Chicago anarchists were hanged, great preparations were made by Amos J. Cummings, then editor of the New York Evening Star, to get the news ahead of the other evening newspapers. A direct wire ran from the jail in Chicago to The Evening Star office, and an alert operator was at each end of the wire. The form of the first page was made up and ready to print with the single exception of a line giving the time of the hanging. That line was to be inserted as soon as the news flashed from Chicago. Then the form would be locked, turned over to the stereotypers, who would make a matrix, stereotype the plates, rush them down to the presses, and in a minute or two more the papers would be in the hands of the newsboys on the street.

About 10 o'clock in the morning, however, a boy rushed into the office with a copy of an evening newspaper containing an alleged account of the hanging of the anarchists.

Cummings grabbed the paper from the boy and rushed with it over to the operator.

"Look at that!" he cried.

"They have not been hanged," answered the operator calmly. "I have this minute been talking over the wire to our man in the jail at Chicago, and he tells me they haven't yet left their cells for the scaffold."

Then Cummings scanned the newspaper more closely and realized that it had anticipated the news. He picked up a bit of copy paper and scribbled on it these words: "Beware of bogus extras!"

"Here," he said to one of the office boys. "Have a bulletin made of that and put it up in front of the office."

Then for two hours Cummings and every one else in the office waited for the news of the hanging. The suspense became almost unbearable, for all the time the rival paper was selling in the streets and the newsboys' cries came in through the windows. As the time dragged on Cummings became more and more nervous. He hung around the operator and asked him 100 times if he was sure everything was all right. His excitement was intense. At last, when the editor was waiting for a third time, he was not safe to speak to him, the instrument clicked and the operator yelled out:

"Mr. Cummings, the drop is falling!"

Cummings, who had been walking to and fro, suddenly stopped stock still. His form was rigid. His face worked, and his eyes blazed. Then he roared out at the frightened operator:

"How long does it take a drop to fall in Chicago?"

A roar of laughter from the reporters in the office relieved the tension. The operator shouted the exact time of the hanging, the foreman of the composing room inserted the line in the form, and in five minutes the paper was out.—Saturday Evening Post.

JAPANESE LACQUER.

It Is the Greatest Art in the Chrysanthemum Kingdom.

Professor Rein of Bonn university says in an exhaustive work on lacquer that "among the many well developed branches of Japanese art industry lacquer work undoubtedly takes first place. In no other have the feeling for art and artistic ability of the Japanese their free play of fancy and their admirable perseverance and skill in executing their richly figured pictures, developed earlier and more."

Japanese lacquerware is distinguished for its lightness, elegance, solidity and the beauty and spirit of its decoration, and principally by several valuable elements in the material itself, such as great hardness, in which it excels all others, without showing brittleness or cracking, for its luster and mirrorlike surface and its resistance to a number of agencies which attack and destroy common resinous lacquer varnish. Professor H. W. Vogel says the simple black Japanese lacquered dish is proof against acid and alcohol. Hot cigar ashes or even boiling water do not affect it. It is these characteristics which distinguish Japanese lacquers from European and American imitations, which are all prepared from resinous varnishes and have none of the properties of the Japanese product.

There is a great variety of single color Japanese lacquerware—black, red, greenish yellow, green, brown of various shades, cloudy light green, dark green and a variety of other shades almost too numerous to mention.

There is a peculiar lacquered yellow woodenware made in Nojiri, a small town north of Akita, near the Japan sea, that differs from all other varieties, inasmuch as the natural grain of the wood is clearly shown and beautifully preserved, while usually the material used is entirely concealed beneath the opaque coating of lacquer. This was a form of a transparent yellow or brownish yellow color, through which the veins or spots of the wood show up under a high luster, which adds greatly to the beauty of the ware. No Jiro Shun Kei, as it is called, is very expensive, and is seldom exported to this country. It is claimed that its method of workmanship is a trade secret that is jealously guarded by those engaged in its production.—Jeweler's Review.

Grease on the Floor.

Grease spots on a hard wood floor are sometimes obstinate. A little baking soda moistened and rubbed on with a cloth will often remove them. Another hint of this sort is that if oil is spilled on a carpet prompt covering with Indian meal will absorb and remove it.

IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW.

What a Heap of Happiness It Will Bring to Portsmouth Homes.

Hard to do housework with an aching neck.

Hours of misery at leisure or at work. If women only knew the cause.

Backache pains come from sick kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills will cure it.

Portsmouth people endorse this.

Mrs. Mary A. Muchmore of No. 1 Richmond street, says:—"I noticed in a local paper on off a made by Doan's Kidney Pills to cure such a case as mine and I sent to Philadelphia a pharmacy for a box. They did me a world of good and that almost immediately after I began taking them, they finally stopped the pain and drove away the lameness. I think them a very superior medicine and I can recommend them to any one."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

Drink Only The Purest Ky. Taylor Whiskey.

If you want purity and richness of flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR. OR, 8 years old and our own distillation and guaranteed pure. Bottled and shipped direct from our warehouses by a genuine genuine without our signature, with labels. For consumption, Indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulant, OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists, grocers, and liquor dealers.

Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Portsmouth, N. H.

For a Stylish Hitchon

Go to

C. E. Dempsey's Stable

Dear Sir,

I call him by telephone and he will send any that you want to your door.

Choice Buses.

Well Equipped Garage

OLIVER W. HALL

SUCCESSOR TO SAMUEL S. HALL

60 Market Street.

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Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at residence. No 2 Hanover Street. residence, 17 New York Street and Baynes Ave.

Telephone 59-2

STANDARD BRAND.

Newark cement.

100 Barrels of the above Cement furnished.

Landed.

A WOMAN'S GLORY

It is a beautiful head of hair. Nothing is more becoming than to have this crowning gift of nature become thin, gray or faded. It often prevents advancement in business or in a social way. Women have a valuable opportunity of a desirable hair because they have gray hair. **HAIR-RENEWAL** will remove every trace of grayness and baldness and positively restore gray hair to youthful color, whether it be brown, black or golden. Not a dye. Ask the Hair-Reviver with and refuse all substitutes. It is a hair-restoring and strengthening agent, prepared in plain sealed packages, by Dr. J. C. Y. S. is a trade mark. N. Y. also a big cake. **Medicated Soap**, best soap for toilet, bath, skin and hair. All on receipt of 60c and this ad. **LARGE 50c BOTTLES. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.**

DEAFNESS AND NOISES CURED

Quickly as home by no artificial device. Helps ears as placed help eyes. Mailed confidential, without cost. No pain. Write to Dr. J. C. Y. S. 113 Broadway, N. Y. For illustrated book of testimonials, 10c.

PILES

For Sale by George Gill, Druggist

MANY FILIPINOS KILLED.

A Bloody Week In Our Eastern Islands.

THE AMERICAN LOSS IS SMALL.

Only Nine Killed and Sixteen Wounded—Details of Several Engagements, Which Are Said to Have Cost Insurgents a Thousand Men.

Manila, April 23.—Last week was one of the bloodiest of the war since the first day's fighting around Manila. Authentic reports, mostly official, show a total of 378 Filipinos killed, 12 officers and 244 men captured and many more wounded. It is hardly possible to ascertain the number wounded, but considering that the Filipinos entirely lack hospital facilities a great majority of the wounded will die. Probably the week's work finished 1,000 insurgents.

The Americans' total loss was nine killed and 16 wounded. Two sergeants and one private were killed in ambushes while escorting provision trains. The insurgents have been aggressive all through Luzon. General Pio del Pilar's band, numbering 300, which was out of sight for three months, the leader being reported killed, has reappeared in its old field about San Miguel. Pilar is supposed to be again in command. He gave the American garrison at San Miguel, consisting of three companies of the Thirty-fifth infantry, with a Gatling, a three-hour's fight during a night attack. Twenty Filipinos in the province of Batangas attacked Lieutenant Wondol, who with eight men was scouting near San Jose. The lieutenant and five men were wounded and one private killed.

Insurgent Ambush. Sergeant Ledoños of the Thirty-fifth infantry was badly wounded in an ambush near Baliuag. Lieutenant Balch of the Thirty-seventh infantry, with 70 men, had a five-hour's fight with 400 insurgents in the Nueva Caceres district. Twenty of the insurgents were killed.

Colonel Smith of the Seventeenth infantry, who captured General Montenegro and brought him to Manila, is in the isolation hospital suffering from smallpox, presumably caught from the Filipinos.

Colonel Smith's command captured 180 officers and men with Montenegro. The officers were brought to Manila. Montenegro, who was formerly one of the most dapper officers in the Filipino army, looks worn and haggard. He says he has led a terrible life for months, and he has offered to return to the north with Colonel Smith to endeavor to persuade his former comrades of the uselessness of opposing the Americans.

One hundred escaped Spanish prisoners from the province of Tayabas, south Luzon, have arrived at Manila. The insurgents have 400 more Spaniards in that district. Recently the Filipinos destroyed several rods of the railway line near Panique in an unsuccessful attempt to wreck a train.

Won't Give Up Taylor.

New York, April 23.—Governor W. S. Taylor of Kentucky is likely to remain in New York state for some time. He is now with friends here. These friends made the authoritative announcement yesterday that Governor Roosevelt would not honor any requisition of Governor Beckham of Kentucky for the extradition of Governor Taylor on the Kentucky indictment for complicity in the murder of Goebel. Governor Taylor, it was further learned from his friends, had another interview with Governor Roosevelt yesterday at the residence of Douglas Robinson, Governor Roosevelt's brother-in-law, at 422 Madison avenue. It was after this interview that Governor Taylor's friends said that they were authorized to announce that Governor Roosevelt would not give up Governor Taylor in response to any requisition of Governor Beckham and applauded Governor Roosevelt's courage and determination.

Lynching in Louisiana.

Allentown, La., April 23.—W. T. White, foreman of Allen Bros. & Wadley's sawmill, was shot and instantly killed Saturday by Jeff Riston, a negro lumber grader in his employ. The murderer escaped to his cabin, but realizing that his capture was inevitable sent a bullet through his own head. Investigation led to the belief that there was a conspiracy among the negroes to massacre the whites. Enough evidence was found to implicate John Hagley and Ed Ames, two negro employees of the mill, as ringleaders in the plot. Others were probably concerned, but the evidence was not conclusive, and they were not molested. Hagley and Ames were led to a spot about 800 yards from the mill. The white men, numbering 30, placed the prisoners in a position against a tree, and 30 revolvers were shot simultaneously. The men were killed instantly.

Count Arrested in Chicago.

Chicago, April 23.—Count de Couloise Lautree has been arrested at the Auditorium hotel by three policemen on a charge of forgery. It is charged that the count visited Quebec two weeks ago and forged papers to secure money. The amount of the alleged forgery is not given, but is said to be large. Detectives have been tracing Lautree, and one of them saw him enter the Auditorium hotel and ask for his mail. The detective requested the police to arrest the man. The prisoner was taken to the Harrison street police station and locked up. The Countess Lautree is now stopping with friends in Chicago. The prisoner denies that he is guilty of any charge and says that he does not even know what the charge is. He also states that he has never been in Canada.

Effect of Cheap Novels.

Arlington, April 23.—In the district court Thomas C. Woerman pleaded guilty to the charge of burning the costly residence of J. C. Fox, a prominent citizen, and was sentenced to serve 18 years in the penitentiary. He admitted the Fox family had been very good to him and that he had set fire to the house in order to play the part of a hero by rescuing the family and thereby make his employer feel that his kindness had been bestowed worthily. Woerman was a reader of cheap novels.

Crocker Perfectly Well.

London, April 23.—Mr. Richard Crocker of New York is at Watlington perfectly well. He is in excellent spirits and much elated over the results of the Newmarket races last week. Mr. Crocker expresses himself as perfectly satisfied with the political situation in the United States.

THE REAL MANGO TRICK.

It is to Eat the Fruit Without Having to Take a Bath Afterward.

Some people take to olives, capers and complicated cheese without any peculiar training by a sort of instinct. They are so very few that they serve only as a blunted proof of the doctrines of heredity and atavism. The mango of the tropics falls in the same class.

The mango has the size of a large apple and something the shape of a pear that has turned somewhat and has landed on the stem big end to. Its color is a rich and dark green with a blotch of salmon on one side. It is impossible to bite into it as one would into a pear for two reasons—the skin is too tough and the stone is fully half as large as the whole fruit. The only way to be pared. Gnuw the skin off one side until a considerable portion is exposed of the red flesh. Then suck in the juices and the meat together until the stone presents itself. The next fact is to get the stone and the other side of the fruit into your mouth while leaving the remainder of the skin outside and clear of the meat. In this ungraceful operation one speedily learns that the mango belongs to the natural order of clingstones. The remainder of the process is to eject the stone, which is an uncomfortably large mouthful. When one has eaten all the mangoes he cares to take at one sitting, it is necessary to take a bath and change the clothing in order to get rid of the superabundance of juice and pulp which will smudge the face and daub the apparel despite all precautions.

As to the flavor of the mango, and no one would bother with the extremely sloppy fruit if it were not for real enjoyment of the flavor, it is possible to make a trial trip. Set a large elingstone peach to soak overnight in diluted turpentine and the next morning it will satisfactorily suggest the first taste of the mango. The smack of turpentine and rosin is most prominent in the skin, but it is quite marked in the juice and pulp. After cultivating the taste most people consider the mango the finest fruit of the tropics and recognize a dozen varieties by the varying strength of the turpentine. But no amount of cultivation of the taste will ever avail to solve the real trick of the mango—that is, to eat it without needing a bath afterward. —New York Sun.

LONG FINGER NAILS.

Indicate Rank and Good Breeding in Many Oriental Countries.

The countries where the long finger nail is most affected are Siam, Assam, Cochinchina and China. The approved length varies from three or four to 23 inches. A Siamese exquisites permits the nails on his fingers to grow to such an extent that his hands are practically useless. The aristocrats who affect these nails cannot write, dress themselves or even feed themselves.

The Siamese hold the long finger nail in the same reverence as the family tree. Many of them never have had their nails cut from the day of their birth. On the first finger the nail is of moderate length—three or four inches—while on the other fingers the nails grow occasionally two feet. The thumb nail, which is also allowed to grow long, after reaching a certain length curves around like a corkscrew.

In both China and Siam the owners of long nails wear metal cases over them to preserve them, made of gold or silver, and jeweled. While long nails are not regarded as singular in China, they are rarely met with except on fanatics and pedantic scholars.

Among the fakirs in Hindustan a peculiar custom is that of holding the hand tightly clenched and in one position so long that at last the nails grow through the palm, emerging at the back of the hand and growing thence almost to the wrist. When the wasted muscles refuse to support the arm any longer, it is bound in position with cords.

Miss French's Mexican Pottery.

The following is said to be altogether characteristic of Miss French (Octavia Thonet), who is described as being amiability and sweetness itself. On one occasion an individual in common workman's garb came up the elevator to her apartment and presented himself at her study door.

"There's some freight for you just come in on the steamer, mum," he said.

"Why, what is it?" Miss French inquired.

"Two crates of Mexican pottery, mum."

"But I haven't ordered any," she expostulated.

"Sure, but some friend is sending it, most like, and I come to ax fur the job of hauling it up for you," said the man.

"Why, I shall be very glad to give you the job, my man, and pray be careful in handling it," Miss French answered kindly.

"That I will, mum, sure, and there's \$6 freight charges before the stuff can leave the yard. I'll take it along if you'll give me the change and bring the crates right up."

All this happened more than a year ago, and to this day Miss French is wondering what has become of the man, the \$6 and the Mexican pottery.—Philadelphia Times.

A Domestic Incident.

"George, dear, I wish you'd lend me your knife."

"Yes, leave."

"And please ask Mary to bring down my big apron from the bedroom, and a duster, and some sealing wax, and the piece of chambray skin."

"Anything else?"

"Yes; you must clean the yard and sweep it up a bit. And I shall want some copper wire and the screwdriver and some ammonia and an old toothbrush."

"Is that all? Are you going to repair all the furniture?"

"Don't be foolish now. I must have some court plaster, some old rags, a piece of rope and a pall of hot water."

"What is it? A surgical operation?"

"Oh, keep still and let me think of things. Let me see; there's nothing else—oh, yes, I must have a pair of scissors, the step ladder, a pair of old gloves and some soap."

"Good heavy—"

"I'm going to overhaul my bicycle."

Up to Date.

DIVERS OF TUAMOTU.

THEY DO WONDERFUL THINGS DOWN DEEP IN THE SEA.

Equally at Home in Hunting For the Precious Pearl, Spending Fish Under the Coral Reefs and Slaying Man Eating Sharks Under Water.

Nowhere in the world is fishing carried on in so remarkable a manner as at the Hawaiian Islands, where the art not only illustrates peculiar and what would be deemed impossible methods, but the fact that without armor and the appliances of the modern diver certain natives ply their vocation under water.

"When at the island," said a naturalist, "I wished to investigate the methods of fishing and was referred to a native who was said to be very skillful in the methods still in vogue. I was fortunate in finding the man on the beach, and he very readily invited me to accompany him and his son, a boy of 18, who was also a clever fisherman."

"As we rowed out he told me that they took fish by spearing in two ways, one by striking from the boat, the other by going under water and taking the fish in their native element. The latter method he pursued following on the present occasion. The spear was perhaps eight feet long, of very hard polished wood and very slender, and bore at its tip a polished steel iron spear point with a barbed end of any kind. This was essentially an underwater spear, the man explained, yet without ocular demonstration it would have been difficult to unke any one believe that a man could descend beneath the surface and spear fish."

"On reaching a certain portion of the reef the native ceased rowing and began to look down into the water. Finding the head of coral which he was in search of, he took the slender pole in hand, stepped over and disappeared. It was necessary to move the boat away a few paces, so that the fish would not be alarmed, which prevented me from observing the whole operation."

"The native remained under water at least three minutes, then suddenly came up with a large rockfish impaled on the spear. He lifted himself into the boat and did not appear to be inconvenienced by the extraordinary dive, soon slipping over again. Hanging to the side of the boat, he inhaled several times rapidly. Then just before he disappeared he filled his lungs to the utmost extent. I found that when he reached the bottom he took a crouching position by a coral head or rock, resting his left leg, with the right extending behind."

"The fish seemed very tame, and when they passed within reach the diver thrust his spear quickly into one, often sending it entirely through the fish and impaling another, so that several of them were often taken before the dive ended. This diver thought nothing of remaining beneath the water two minutes and told some remarkable stories of the powers of his ancestors in defying the elements. His grandfather, he claimed, was famous all over the island as a great shark hunter, and whenever a native was killed by a shark he was called to revenge the deed, and while he had killed a number of these animals he was never injured by one."

"In shark hunting he was armed with a sharp stick of hard wood about four feet long and a long slender knife as sharp as it could be made, and when the shark was seen he boldly entered the water and waited. When the shark approached, he would lie perfectly quiet, but if it turned away he would leap up and dash his head or thrust the stick into the mouth or gills of the animal and with the other hand ripped up the lower surface of the shark by plunging the sharp knife into it and hauling it up, often literally laying it open with one stroke. Even this would not demoralize some sharks, and they would still attempt to seize the active enemy, who would grasp it by a fin and lay along side repeatedly stab it."

"Such an attack made against a shark in its native element requires the greatest courage and must be the result of a peculiarly savage nature on the part of the diver. The man eater shark is a cumbersome, clumsy brute, turning slowly, except when excited, and it is an easy matter for a ludo, quick actioned man to slip beneath one. Sometimes the tables are turned and the shark becomes the aggressor, but instances of this kind in northern waters are rare. The most extraordinary instance occurred in Massachusetts bay, where a large shark rose out of the water and after several attempts sank a boat by falling on it and carried off the fisherman, the net being seen from the deck of a schooner lying not far away, whose crew were powerless to interfere."

The natives of Tahiti and Tuamotu are perfectly at home in the water and accomplish marvellous feats in diving. The pearl oyster diver here is paid from \$20 to \$30 per month. His sole outfit is the cloth about his loins and a pair of spectacles, the latter used at the surface to enable him to distinguish the shells at the bottom. The Hindus are popularly supposed to be the finest divers, but they cannot compare with the divers of Tuamotu. The former go to the bottom by means of weights held there by ballast which is contained in a belt, but the Tuamotu divers merely plunge into the water and swim down with remarkable celerity to a distance sometimes of 180 feet, almost the greatest limit of divers in armor, who have, it is believed, remained for a short time at a depth of 200 feet. The Hindu remains below the surface 30 or 40 seconds, while the Tuamotu thinks nothing of two minutes and can remain at this depth for three minutes. The average dive of these men is 1½ minutes, two or three minutes being exceptional, but not uncommon.—Detroit Free Press.

The Latter Day Funeral.

There is a change in the conduct of funeral processions. There was a day, and not so very long ago, when a funeral procession, the hearse or funeral car and its string of attending carriages always moved decorously along, the horses at a walk. Then, when the funeral train was long, people with a grain of superstition in their composition always had to wait for many minutes before they could cross the streets. But now the funeral procession of New York moves at a half gallop at least, if not almost a full gallop. The horses trot along briskly, almost a great part of the time as if they were pleasure bound. It takes no time at all for the longest train of death to pass by. It is seldom that one sees nowadays a funeral that moves along slowly, and when one does travel through the streets at an old fashioned pace it is nearly always attracts comment.—New York Herald.

Progress.

The martyr cannot be dishonored. Every fish infested is a tongue of flame. Every prison a more illustrious abode. Every burned book or house enlightens the world. Every suppressed or expurgated word reverberates through the earth from side to side. It is the whipper who is whipped, the tyrant who is undone.—Emerson.

A Model Cookbook.

"What! You have written a new cookbook for your wife? How did you do it?"

"Easy enough. I wrote the name of each dish and underneath it the restaurant where it can be had best." —Filagardo Blatter.

NAPOLÉON'S BADGE OF VIOLETS.

How Bonaparte Came to Adopt the Flower as His Emblem.

An old French pamphlet, published in 1815, tells how the violet came to be the emblem of the imperialist, or Napoleonic, party in France.

Three days before going into exile on the island of Elba Napoleon was walking up and down a garden at Fontainebleau discussing his future with the Duc de Bassano and General Bertrand. He was still uncertain whether he should go to Elba quietly at the bidding of his enemies or whether he should try to offer some resistance. The Duc de Bassano was urging him to strike a blow for his liberty—had advice surely.

As the talk walked back and forth they came upon a child 8 or 9 years old who was picking violets. Napoleon called the child to him and asked for his flowers, and the little thing gave the emperor all he had. A silence in the political talk followed until Napoleon, who always had a grain of superstition in his reasoning, said: "Well, gentlemen, I am thinking of that child. That chance meeting seems to me like a piece of secret advice warning me for the future to imitate the modesty of this flower. Yes, the violet shall henceforward be the emblem of my desires."

"Sire," said Bertrand boldly, "for your majesty's glory, I like to think that feeling will last no longer in you than the flowers that inspired it."

But the emperor, silent and unheeding now, withdrew and went to his private rooms. The next day he was seen walking in the garden with a bunch of violets in his buttonhole and stooping now and again to pluck more. A man named Choudieu, a grenadier of the guard, was on sentry duty, and, taking advantage of the luxury of discipline that prevailed in this hour of ruin, he ventured to speak to the fallen sovereign.

"In another year, sire, the violets will be growing thicker here. You can gather them with less trouble."

"What?" was the answer. "Do you suppose I will be here next year?"

"Perhaps sooner. We soldiers hope so."

"But do you know that I leave for Elba day after tomorrow?"

"Your majesty will suffer the storm to pass."

"Are your comrades talking and feeling as you do?"

"Almost all of them."

"Ah! Well, tell them to feel, but not to talk. When your sentry duty is over, go to General Bertrand. He will give you 20 napoleons. But keep the secret."

Choudieu did not keep entirely secret the story of his conference with his majesty, but he threw a veil over his allusions and taught the other soldiers to do so by calling their great and worshiped leader Father Violet. Little by little talk about Father Violet reached the public, and to wear a bunch of violets by the time the next season came around was a recognized sign of imperialist sympathies. To this day violets are not worn in the same general way in France that they are here and in England, because they are felt to be a political badge. A legitimist would not be seen with a bunch in his buttonhole any more than a would wear a republican tricolor cockade.

PRECURSOR OF HOLLAND.

Civil War Martyrs to the Cause of Submarine Fighting Vessels.

In 1863 Lieutenant Payne, a young, brave and gifted sailor of the Confederate navy, had constructed a submarine torped boat.

On Oct. 12 of that year, in Mobile bay, the vessel was sent on an errand of destruction against the Yankee fleet. She dove, but did not come to the surface, and her crew of eight men were suffocated. The inventor had been restrained from taking part in the trial. He had faith in his invention, and on Jan. 11, 1864, insisted in directing the vessel on a similar mission in the harbor of Charleston. Again there was a failure, but Lieutenant Payne and two sailors narrowly escaped the death which overtook their companions by breaking through the top of a glass compartment.

Subsequent improvements caused the vessel to be capable of diving and rising at the will of the operator, and repeated trials in Stone river caused the enthusiasm of the Confederates to know no bounds. She went for a mile under water, discharged blank torpedoes and returned breathing easily. On Jan. 29 of the same year, however, she struck her nose in the sand, and this time Lieutenant Payne staid to sleep the long sleep with the men who went down with him.

Again the boat was raised. Other brave men manned her, and on Feb. 17, 1864, in Charleston harbor she was sent to attack the Federal warship Housatonic. She accomplished her mission by sinking the big enemy. But the victor did not reap.

Two years after the war, when the wreck was being removed from Charleston harbor, the Housatonic was raised. In the side of the great vessel was a jagged hole made by the submarine fighter, and wedged in the hole was Lieutenant Payne's torpedo boat, with the bodies of all the men who went with her to death at their posts, prisoners of the enemy whom they had destroyed.—New York Press.

The Autograph Collector.

The collector enjoys the varied and sometimes eventful experiences which befall him in obtaining his choicest specimens, such as visits to out of the way places, acquaintances formed with interesting people, searching in the archives of old nations. Papers have been found under circumstances similar to the incidents invented by novelists—in clock cases, chests, between the leaves of books and among the rubbish of forgotten wardrobes. New discoveries, strange and unlooked for, occur almost daily, but they are not often the prizes awarded to the explorer, the unskilled and unassuming explorer. No; the most watchful and painstaking pursuit must be given to the clew, however slight, which is discovered.

Every sense must be on the alert and the active interest of friends enlisted in the cause, and whenever it is prudent to do so the subject of autographs and manuscripts should be introduced, especially with new acquaintances. Things which others would pass by may be important to the autograph hunter. He loves old rambling streets, with their miscellaneous stalls, and the stores of the waste paper and parchment dealers. Neither cobweb nor dust have any terrors for him. Disused rooms, old chests, lofts and cellars he ransacks with pleasure.—Collector.

An Unfortunate Linguist.

John was an ambitious Chinaman. He had made money in Chinatown, San Francisco, but had devoted himself to business so thoroughly that he remained totally ignorant of English.

He came to New York determined to avoid his fellow Chinamen, so that he might learn to speak English during his six months' stay in the metropolis. He took a room in an east side house, paid promptly, made himself agreeable to his landlord, who allowed him to wait on customers in his little grocery store, and he never went near Pell or Mott street. After several months' residence in New York and many hours of study the Chinaman ventured forth among his people, where he proceeded to give an exhibition of his proficiency in the English language. What he said sounded strange to the other Chinamen, and the ambitious one nearly swooned when he discovered that he had learned German by mistake.

His New York home was in the German part of the city, where English is an unknown tongue, and the poor fellow had to begin his linguistic work over again.—New York Tribune.

LYNCHING DIFFICULTIES.

Not Always Easy to Find a Tree on the Prairie.

A blue shirted cavalcade came riding over the Nebraska prairie toward Hart Henders' shack, which was like a lot of brown on a measureless field of gray. Hart Henders watched with interest and finally announced to his wife that the man in front was Jim Mullett and that somebody was tied to one of the horses.

Jim Mullett rode out ahead of the others, who approached in a more leisurely fashion, as though their mounts were about exhausted.

"Howdy, Hart?" he cried. "We want to borrow your wagon tongue."

"Busted! I'm on the way to Gridley last week," said Hart. "Left the wagon there. Howdy?"

"Howdy? Pretty well, considerin'. Maybe you've got a 2 by 4 scantling?"

"Where in thunder is a 2 by 4 scantling? It's in the heart of a penny without even a tree in 80 miles! Howdy, Jim, anyway?"

"Right good. We're going to hang Kirk, you know. Shot a hole into Migs; a crippled Sandy Wallace. We be'n ravagin all over this here county lookin for a tree an can't find one. The boys got kinder tired an allowed if they could git a wagon tongue or a beam they'd hang him down your well. Not so he'll reach the water, you know. We'd be polite an keeful about any little thing like that. Didn't want to draw him. We've laid out to do it for the moral effect. Nothin but hangin will do. Maybe you've got a beardsid that could be pulled apart so's the sides would make a good thing to go across the top of a well?"

"No. The tick is set on two dry goods boxes. Table leg wouldn't do, would it?"

"Too short. Well, I'm glad to 'a' seen you any way, Hart. Howdy? We'll go on up to Blue Crossin. It's only 15 miles, an they use to be a cottonwood there by the creek, if it ain't ben blowed over. Well, howdy, Hart? I know we got your best wishes an that you'd be glad to help us out of trouble."

"You bet," said Hart. "Howdy?"

And the cavalcade started off northward in an optimistic endeavor to find the cottonwood tree.—Chicago Record.

STARS AND STRIPES ABROAD.

First American Flag Ever Unfurled in a Foreign Land.

The first American flag that ever floated in a foreign port was hoisted by Captain Thomas Mendenhall. This event took place in the spring of 1776 at St. Eustatia, one of the neutral islands during the Revolutionary war.

In the winter of 1775 Robert Morris, Esq., financier for the Continental congress, chartered the brig Nancy at Wilmington, Del. The ensuing year she sailed for Puerto Rico under English colors and landed at Don Antonio Seronina to procure arms and ammunition by a contract previously made with the Spanish government. From there the brig sailed to different islands to avoid suspicion.

At St. Croix and St. Thomas the brig took in produce by day and munitions of war at night. These were sent from St. Eustatia in small vessels. When the cargo was nearly complete information was received that independence had been declared and a description of the colors adopted.

This, of course, was cheering news to the sailors, as they could then show their true colors and would not have to act clandestinely. The necessary material for the making of the flag was at once procured, and a young man on board set to work, bravely to make it. The young man was Thomas Mendenhall, who afterward became a captain in the navy. The brig was at once armed for defense and all things put in order ready to weigh anchor. On the day that the brig was to sail the captain invited the governor and suit and 20 other gentlemen on board to dine. A sumptuous dinner was served. As the customs barges approached with the guests the rowers were ordered to lay on their oars while a salute of 13 guns was fired. Amid the firing young Mendenhall, upon orders, hauled down the English flag and in its stead raised aloft the first flag of this country ever seen in a foreign port. Cheers for the national congress and cries of "Down with the lion and up with the stars and stripes!" accompanied the flag raising.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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Doctors recommend them for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, all Liver and Bowel Complaints. They cleanse the blood of all impurities. Mild in their action. Of great benefit to delicate women. One pill is a dose. Thirty pills in a bottle enclosed in wood—25 cents; six bottles, \$1.00. Sold everywhere or sent post-paid.

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OLD INDIA-PALE ALE

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are wakeful find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

Directions.—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is as food as well as a medicine. It is bottled by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

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Newfields Bottling Co.

NEWFIELDS, N. H.

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Boston, 10:00 a. m., 1:00, 2:00, 5:30, 6:30, 8:40 p. m.

Concord and way stations, 10:00 a. m., 5:30

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Already the stock is arriving and we are daily selling to ladies who are looking for first choice.

We have a custom tailoring department this season and would be glad to show you now through both departments.

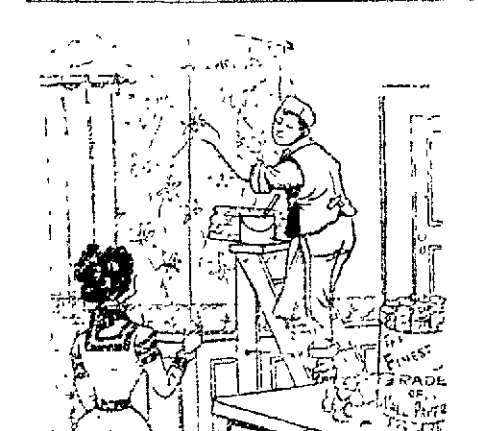
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THE HERALD.

TUESDAY, APRIL 24, 1900.

CITY BRIEFS

No police court.
Next Tuesday will be Arbor Day.
Memorial day is not very far away.
It cleared off with the wind north east.

The politicians' eyes are on Concord today.
People are busy cleaning up their lawns.
The tug Howell has gone to Gloucester for repairs.

The police are doing some spring cleaning at the station house.
Daughters of Liberty whist party in "Good Templars" hall tonight.

The east wind has not encouraged the growth of the grass and the buds.
City laborers are at work putting Haven park in shape for the summer.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's), No. 1 Congress street.
Not so many big front stories are being told this year as are usually heard at this time.

A carload of horses arrived from Chicago on Monday evening for H. R. Stoddard & Son.
Popular prices will prevail for the performance of A Breezy Time on Thursday evening.

Archie Jeuness and Harry Mowe are to play a matched game of pool at Coleman's this evening.
Installation of officers will take place at the meeting of the Washington Royal Arch chapter this evening.

Supporters of the Boston baseball team found their first consolation in the scores of Monday evening.
The Anderson Theatre company, which is the largest repertory organization on the road, is coming.

Martin Sneo of Haverhill and Smiley Harnden of this city are to meet in a bout some time next month.
Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

One hundred members of the P. A. C. will attend the performance of "The American Girl at Music hall on Wednesday evening.
One of the Boston papers on Monday had an excellent likeness of Frank W. Hackett, the new assistant secretary of the navy.

The roll-off of the Knights of Columbus and the Rockinghams for second place in the city candle pin league will take place tonight.
Lots of money made on New York Stock Exchange with \$30. Send for particulars. ARCHIBALD AINSIE, 31 Broadway, New York.

The Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury street railway has declared a dividend of two and a half per cent for the six months ending April first.
Mrs. Ellen, wife of Michael Kirvan, died Sunday night at her home on Thornton street, aged 29 years. She leaves a husband and one child.

The May ball of the Gilman Marston command is about the only notable event in that line scheduled at this extreme end of the dancing season.
The final and deciding game in the city candlepin league for second place will be played this evening between the Knights of Columbus and Rockingham teams.

The Boston & Maine is changing the color of stations as fast as they require repainting, from yellow and red, the former standard color, to drab with olive trimmings.
At the boys brigade entertainment in Pierce hall tomorrow evening there will be an exhibition of Indian club swinging by Mr. H. L. Robinson, one of the company instructors.

Some of the participants in the Scheda concert, with a number of their friends, had a social session in Conservatory hall later in the evening. A collation was served and there was music.
Miss Emily Harvey, a returned missionary from India, will deliver an address at the Methodist church next Sunday morning, in the interests of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society.

The three Odd Fellow lodges and the Rebekah lodge will jointly celebrate the 81st anniversary of the founding of the order, on Thursday, May 3, at Odd Fellows hall with appropriate exercises.
The temperature of the first half of April compared with the same period of the year previous, shows an average of less than one-half degree colder for the present year. The thermometer shows a range from 29 to 62 in 1900 and from 29 to 44 in 1899.

"Now good digestion waits on appetite, and health on both." If it doesn't, try Bardsack Blood Bitters.
Flatulence is cured by BIERHAM PILLS.

DIRECTORS MEET.

Governing Body of the City Base Ball League Transacts Much Business.

The first meeting of the board of directors of the Portsmouth base ball league was held on Monday evening in the Y. M. C. A. rooms, and the association was placed on a sound business basis. Charles H. Brackett, the veteran manager of the Wapanago team, was elected chairman of the board, and E. J. Parsley was appointed secretary and treasurer of the league. It was unanimously voted that the Fast day game between the Piscataqua and the High school teams be thrown out, and these teams will meet each other for their first authorized league contest next Saturday afternoon. The Woods brothers withdrew their membership, and the meeting voted that a unanimous vote of the board would be required to admit another team in their place. A considerable amount of business was transacted at the meeting, and after an amicable session of a trifle more than an hour, a motion was passed for adjournment until Thursday, the 25th.

The members of the board are as follows: Piscataqua Athletic club, H. Kiggins; Maplewoods, J. Goodrich; Marines, J. E. Henry; Portsmouth High school, George Smart; Wapanago, Charles E. Brackett; Unity club, W. R. Dearborn.

PERRY-NASON.

Wedding at the Church of Immaculate Conception.

Miss Elizabeth Nason and Mr. Charles Perry were united in marriage at the Church of the Immaculate Conception at half past seven o'clock this morning, the beautiful service of the church being performed by Rev. Fr. Joseph Creeden. There was a large attendance composed of the members of the families and the many friends of the contracting parties.

The bridesmaid was Miss Margaret Perry, a sister of the groom and the best man was Mr. James A. Morrissey. After the ceremony there was a wedding breakfast at the home of the groom's parents on Brewster street and at eleven o'clock the couple left for a bridal trip to New York. They will make their home on Lincoln avenue.

PAYMASTER BICKNELL RESIGNS.

Is Going to Peoria, Ill., to Accept a Similar Position.

Paymaster Henry W. Bicknell of the Portsmouth, Kittery & York street railway company, has resigned his position, to take effect May 1.

Mr. Bicknell will go to Peoria, Ill., to accept a similar position in an electric light and power corporation there, recently formed by New York and Maine capitalists, with whom he was formerly associated.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Marden.
Mrs. Elizabeth A. Marden, widow of John Marden, Jr., died at her home on the Lafayette road this morning at the age of eighty three years, three months and twenty five days. She is survived by a daughter.

Mrs. Nellie A. Dean.
Mrs. Nellie A. Dean, wife of Herbert E. Dean of Stratham, who died in Exeter on Sunday, was buried in Stratham on Monday.

BOYS' MEETING.

The boys' meeting held at the North church chapel on Middle street, on Monday evening, was well attended and productive of much instruction. Addresses were delivered by Secretary Teague of the Y. M. C. A. and Rev. Mr. Evans of North Hampton. Refreshments were served by the members of the Y. W. C. T. U. The meeting was open to all boys between the ages of ten and eighteen, and it was under the auspices of the W. O. T. U.

NEW ENGLAND RACING CIRCUIT.

The dates for the horse racing on the New England circuit this year are as follows: Saugus, June 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th; Readville, July 23, 31, 1st and 5th; Dover, July 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th; Old Orchard, July 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, April 21 -Tug James Woolley with barge Clara from Port Amboy with coal for J. A. & A. W. Walker.
Sailed, April 24 -Tug James Woolley for Boston.

GOSSIP OF LOCAL SPORTS.

The Highschool base ball team is looking for a game with the New Hampshire college aggregation, and if possible, will play the representatives of the institution Wednesday afternoon.

The Portsmouth basket ball team would like to find out just how well the representatives of the Rochester Y. M. C. A. can play. It seems that the Rochester guardsmen never defeated the association by a score of 40 to 1, and consequently some local players have concluded that the up-state lads may not be so easy as they have got into the habit of thinking them. The Delapoons, certainly, did not find them so.

The Delapoon-Crescent basket ball game and dance is certain to be a meritorious double attraction. Although the Crescents have yet to make a public appearance, they have a remarkable showing in practice games, and it is understood that the Delapoons will be forced to put in some extra good ticks if they wish to win from the new team.

The Portsmouth basket ball team intends to win from Kittery in the league game Saturday evening, and the lads who live across the ferry, also have ideas of adding the game to their "won" list. The Y. M. C. A. boys have beaten the Unities once in a practice game, and evidently believe they can do it in a championship game. The Unities are keeping silent but the general opinion is that the lads who sport the triangle will not win. Time alone, however, will settle the matter.

The Maplewood A. C. has decided to place no base ball team in the field this year, and an organization of Christian Shore athletes has been formed to take the team off the hands of the Maplewood club. The new team will carry the name of Maplewood, but the initials A. C. will not be added to its official title.

The meeting of the board of directors of the Portsmouth Base Ball league, which was held in the Y. M. C. A. rooms Monday evening, placed the organization on an assured footing, and its success can no longer be questioned. In electing Mr. Brackett chairman of the board, the younger members of the league's governing body, displayed excellent judgment, and in throwing out the Fast day game between the P. H. S. and Piscataqua club teams, which was played on the Lookout diamond, the directors made an excellent move. Next Saturday's game between these teams will be a warm contest, and will undoubtedly bring out the friends of both teams in large numbers.

The Delapoon boys are having hard luck with the weather, in running off that handicap golf tournament. No sooner do the links get fairly dry, than another rain thoroughly soaks them again and this sort of thing has been kept up for two weeks.

THE AMATEUR.

POLICE NEWS.

A youngster named Andrew Barrett was arrested on Monday afternoon for truancy and another boy named Chas. Hutchins was taken in on the charge of malicious mischief. Both were released a little later, after being talked to severely.

The slate at the police station had seven names at three o'clock this morning, three drunks and four lodgers. Two of the former are employed on the new dry dock. Two of the lodgers claim to be printers by trade, and one was looking for a job about town on Monday evening before he applied at the station for a bank.

A woman complained at the station on Monday evening that her boy had been chased by another archer armed with a knife and in trying to get away had bumped his head against a post, cutting his forehead so badly that Dr. Jenkins had to sew it up. It was the usual neighborhood quarrel and nothing was done about it.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of George Fish, an infant, was held at the home of the parents on Bow street today, the Rev. Henry Emerson Hovey of St. John's church conducting the service. The interment was in the South cemetery under the direction of Mr. W. P. Miskell.

At the Church of the Immaculate Conception, this morning, occurred the funeral of Mrs. Kirvan, Rev. Father Joseph Creeden officiating. The body was taken to Calvary cemetery for burial under the direction of Mr. W. F. Miskell. The pall bearers were Patrick Butler, John O'Connell, Richard Fallon and Cornelius Driscoll.

CITY GOVERNMENT WILL ATTEND.

Mayor Edward E. McIntire and the members of the city government will attend the performance of The American Girl on Wednesday evening at Music hall. The members will meet at the city rooms at 7:30 and then march to the theatre in a body.

RARE MUSICAL FEAST.

The Scheda Concert Came Up To All Anticipations.

The instrumental concert in Peirce hall on Monday evening, which featured Mr. Otto C. de Scheda, the famous solo violinist, and Miss Marya Blazewicz, a Polish pianiste of note, provided a rare musical feast for those who attended. It was as fine a concert as has ever fallen to the lot of Portsmouth people to enjoy here at home. Each and every selection on the programme was a classic whose proper rendition demanded the art of the most accomplished performers.

The talents of Mr. Scheda and Miss Blazewicz were, of course, predominant, but their associates of the evening were quite competent to serve in such distinguished company and the work of all was highly appreciated by the audience. The instrumentation throughout was of an order seldom attained at public concerts hereabouts.

First honors were shared equally by Mr. Scheda and the young Polish woman whose initial appearance it was on the concert stage in New England. This pair of premier artists were at their very best in every number that presented them. Miss Blazewicz's wonderful technique was revealed at its extreme in the Polish fantasy which she herself composed. It captivated the audience completely. Chopin's "Scherzo, Op. 31," proved no less brilliant under her treatment. Her execution is faultless.

Mr. Scheda fulfilled all the expectations which had been aroused by his success in the previous concert of his promotion. He closed the evening's entertainment with the beautiful concert caprice by Ernst, "The Last Rose of Summer," playing it with an expression all his own.

The other musicians who had a place on the programme were: Miss Grace Henderson, pianist; Mr. Gerald B. Whitman, pianist and violoncellist; Mr. Rudolph Leibrock, second violin, and Mr. Max Schlegel, viola. Mr. Whitman, as accompanist, was all that could have been desired.

PART FIRST.

Piano Quintette, Op. 44,	Schumann
Mrs. Henderson, Piano, and the Scheda String Quartette.	
Violin Solo, "Witches Dance,"	Paganini
Mr. Scheda.	
String Quartette, Op. 75, No. 3,	Haydn
The Scheda String Quartette.	
Piano Solo, "Scherzo, Op. 31,"	Chopin
Miss Blazewicz.	
Violin Solo, "Etude Classic, No. 20, Duo,"	Leonard
"Characteristic Caprice, No. 18,"	Paganini
Mr. Scheda.	

PART SECOND.

String Quartette, Op. 4, No. 2,	Spohr
The Scheda String Quartette.	
Piano Trio, "Phantasie, Op. 83, No. 3,"	Schumann
"Hungarian Dance, No. 3,"	Brahms
The Scheda Piano Trio.	
Violin Duette, Op. 33, No. 1,	Spohr
Mr. Scheda and Mr. Leibrock.	
Piano Solo, Polish Fantasy,	Blazewicz
Miss Blazewicz	
Concert Caprice, No. 6, "Last Rose of Summer,"	Ernst
Mr. Scheda.	

BASKET BALL.

One of the most hotly contested basket ball games which has been played in Portsmouth this winter, either in or out of the league series, was fought out in the armory on Monday evening, between the fires of the Delapoon and Unity clubs, in which the wearers of the purple and gray pulled out a hard earned victory, by three points. Harry George, as usual, had on his goal throwing clothes, while the other Unity players put up a determined game, which, aided by the afore said goal tossing, won the game. There is a great deal of friendly rivalry between the two clubs and each team did its prettiest work. Aside from the features mentioned, the throwing of Jackson and the blocking of Washburn and Staples were worthy of note. Each club put its best team on the floor, the men lining up as follows:

UNITY CLUB.		DELAPOON CLUB.	
Prime	centre	Henett	
George	forward	Jackson	
Dearborn	forward	Bradford	
Staples	back	Washburn	
Grover	back	Griffin	

Score -Unity club 19, Delapoon club 16.

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Cometh a good end." When you take Hood's Sarsaparilla to purify your blood you are making a good beginning, and the good end will be health and happiness. This medicine cures all humors of the blood, inclines a cold and peevish, overcomes that tired feeling and imparts vigor and vitality to the whole system. It is America's Greatest Blood Medicine.

Biliousness is cured by Hood's Pills.

CALLED TO YORK CHURCH.

Rev. Elihu Snow of Concord has accepted the call of the York Union church to become its pastor and will remove his family from Concord to York the latter part of this week.

PERSONALS.

W. O. White of the Gazette is in York.

Sheriff John Pender is in Concord today.

Miss Minnie Dondoro is visiting in Boston.

Judge Julian Page has returned from Melrose, Mass.

Warren T. Billings of Dover was in town on Monday.

Walter B. Wright of Portland was in this city on Monday.

Miss Eva Lydston is the guest of friends in Lynn, Mass.

W. O. White passed Sunday at his home in Lake Village.

Miss Grace Townsend is ill at her home on Rogers street.

Peter Donahue of Lawrence, Mass., was in town on Monday.

Miss Mary Waldron is visiting her former home in this city.

Miss Maggie MacInnis is seriously ill at her home on Cass street.

The Misses Flynn of this city were visitors in Dover on Monday.

Rev. Father D. W. Murphy of Dover was a visitor in this city today.

Mrs. John S. Young and little daughter are visiting friends in Haverhill, Mass.

Mrs. Daniel McIntire, of Lincoln avenue, is visiting friends in Massachusetts.

Horace G. Pender and Guy E. Corey returned to the Harvard Law school on Monday.

Miss Maud I. Entwistle has been quite seriously ill with the grip for the past ten days.

Rev. and Mrs. George E. Leighton are visiting at his father's in Skowegan, Me., this week.

Miss Sadie Eastman was called to Freedom on Monday by the serious illness of her father.

Theresa Sherry, who has been the guest of friends in this city, has returned to her home in Dover.

Charles Moat, of Boston, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Moat, of Middle street.

Manager W. K. Hill and Mrs. Hill of the Rockingham have returned from New York and Atlantic City.

Carpenter W. F. Stevenson, U. S. N., of Kittery, is attached to the U. S. S. Monongahela which is bound here.

Mrs. William T. Perkins of South street is the guest of her brother, Mr. Marshall Berry, in Middleboro, Mass.

Mrs. Charles Akerman of Somerville, Mass., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore G. Perkins, Vaughan street.

Mr. James A. Wood will give an at home at the Rockingham, on Tuesday afternoon, May 1, from four to six o'clock.

A reception is being planned to Rev. Thomas Whiteside and wife, so soon as the latter arrives in Portsmouth, which will probably be next week.

Miss Gertrude H. Priest of the Art school, Boston, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. True W. Priest, for a few days.

We will send you 4 Qt. Bottles

Stag Rye Whiskey

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Bottler of Elderidge and Milwaukee Lager Beer, Refined Cider, Crown and Stock Ale.

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A continuance of patronage from former customers and the public in general, every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

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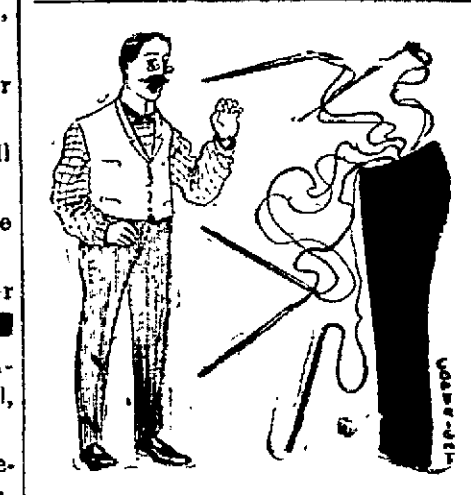
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is the best worm remedy made. It is the best in use since 1851. It is a purely vegetable, harmless and effectual. Where no worms are present it acts as a tonic, and corrects the condition of the mucous membrane of the stomach and bowels. A positive cure for constipation and biliousness, and a valuable remedy for all the common complaints of children. Price 25c. Ask your druggist for it. Dr. J. H. F. H. & Co. Sole Proprietors. Special directions for the use of the Elixir will be found in the pamphlet.



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